

DENNIS P. EICHHORN'S ENNUI AND ECSTASY TOGETHER IN PERFECT ENTROPY

REAL STUFF

MATURE READERS

NUMBER EIGHT

♪ DON' BE CROOOEL ♪

ELVIS?

J.W.

Woodring • Zabel & Dumm • Sendelbach • A • Tuazon • Williams

"TAKE MY CAR... PLEASE!"



THERE ARE FRIENDS... AND THEN THERE ARE ENEMIES. SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TELL THEM APART. TAKE JUDD, FOR INSTANCE

DENNY! CHECK OUT MY NEW WHEELS!



BY THOSE TWO CAR-AZY GUYS:
DENNIS P. EICHHORN,
WRITER
BRIAN P. SENDELBACH,
ARTIST-GUY

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HE WAS A FEW YEARS OLDER THAN I, AND HAD A **BAD REPUTATION**. NATURALLY, I WANTED HIS **RESPECT**.





AFTER AN HOUR, I HEADED BACK TO JUDD'S.



YEARS LATER, DOWN ON MY LUCK IN SPOKANE, I STOPPED AT A FUNKY NIGHT-SPOT TO HAVE A COUPLE OF BEERS AND LISTEN TO HAVE A COUPLE OF BEERS AND LISTEN TO A FEW TONES.





LATER THAT NIGHT, I DROVE ART'S CHEVY A HUNDRED MILES, BACK TO MOSCOW.



A MONTH LATER, I GOT A PHONE CALL FROM ART.



THAT EVENING, WE HAD SOME VISITORS FROM PORTLAND DROP BY.

I NOTICE YOUR CHEVY HAS OREGON PLATES.

ART McDANIELS LOANED IT TO ME, AND HE JUST MOVED FROM PORTLAND TO SPOKANE.

ART McDANIELS? WE KNOW WHO HE IS. HE HAD A REPUTATION AS THE BIGGEST SPEED DEALER IN PORTLAND.

WHAT?

THAT'S RIGHT. AND THERE WAS THIS INCIDENT LAST YEAR...

...AS I RECALL IT, A FRIEND OF ART'S WENT OUT TO START ART'S CAR ONE MORNING, AND...



HE WAS KILLED IN THE BLAST. THE WORD ON THE STREET WAS THAT A GROUP OF RIVAL METH DEALERS DECIDED TO PUT ART OUT OF BUSINESS AND BLEW AWAY HIS BUDDY BY MISTAKE.

RIGHT AFTER THAT, ART AND HIS WIFE SPLIT TOWN. NO ONE KNEW WHERE THEY WENT. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE HEARD OF THEM BEING IN SPOKANE.



THE NEXT MORNING, MY LANDLORD CONFRONTED ME IN THE ALLEY.



IM A LITTLE SHORT
ON CASH RIGHT
NOW, CARL.

WOULD YOU
SETTLE FOR
THIS CAR?

WELL...
MAYBE.

I DON'T HAVE
THE TITLE.

HELL, THAT DON'T
MATTER MUCH.
THESE TIRES ARE
FAIRLY NEW...
I GUESS I CAN
PART IT OUT
AND COME OUT
AHEAD.

OKAY, IT'S
A DEAL!

NOT LONG AFTER
THAT, I MOVED TO
CALIFORNIA. I LOST
TOUCH WITH ART,
BUT THAT WAS NO
GREAT LOSS, AND
THE NEXT TIME
SOMEONE OFFERED
ME THEIR CAR...

...I KNEW ENOUGH TO TURN
IT DOWN. REMEMBER ...

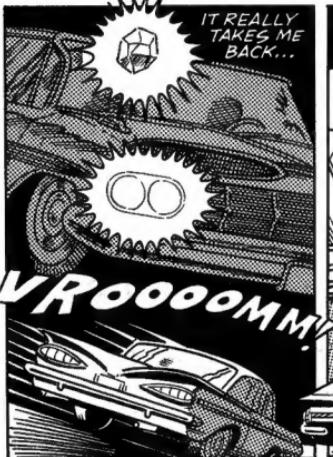
...THERE'S NOTHING WORSE
THAN SOMETHING TOO GOOD
TO BE TRUE!

THE
END

Don't Be Cruel!

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

WHAT'S THIS?



...WE PILED INTO THE IMPALA AND FOLLOWED STEVE AND RON INTO CALDWELL.

WE WENT TO A DANCE...

...WATCHED RON'S BROTHER LARRY GET INTO A FIGHT...

KILL THE SON OF A BITCH!

I'M READY FOR SOME PUSSY!

GERALD, POP ME ONE OF THOSE COORS.

FUCKER!

MOTHERFUCKER!

...AND THEN FOLLOWED STEVE AND RON TO THE LOCAL HANGOUT.

REED & BELL



FINE ROOT BEER

HERE WE ARE,
QUITE A SPOT!

WHERE ARE THE WOMEN?

IT'S THAT BAD-ASS IMPALA SUPER-SPORT FROM BOISE!

THAT'S THE HOTTEST CAR IN THE VALLEY!



WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING, MAN?

A 348 WITH A FOUR-BARREL.

HOW ABOUT POPPING THE HOOD?

HOW FAST WILL THAT IMPALA GO?

THAT'S HARD TO SAY - THE SPEEDOMETER ONLY GOES SO HIGH!



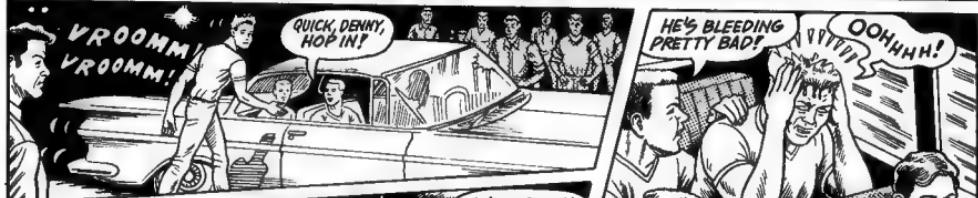
ALL AT ONCE -

HEY!









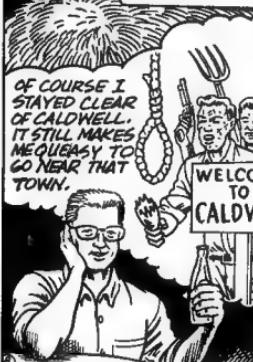
WHEN I WOKE UP,
MY HEAD HURT
AND I WAS DIZZY...



YOU GOT A FEW CUTS ON
YOUR HEAD, LOST SOME
BLOOD, AND PASSED OUT.
A COP CHASED US, I
DITCHED HIM, AND WE
BROUGHT YOU HERE TO
MY PLACE!



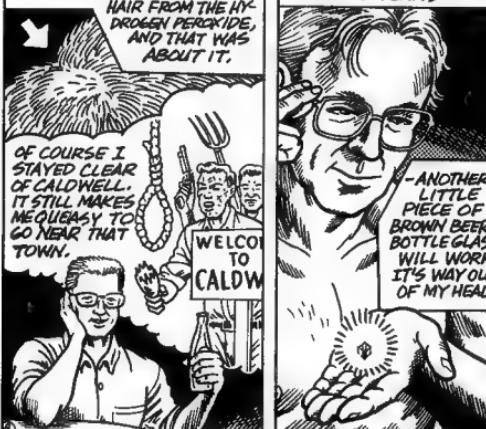
I LAID LOW AND HEALED UP.
I HAD A WHITE Splotch OF
HAIR FROM THE HY-
DROGEN PEROXIDE,
AND THAT WAS
ABOUT IT.



OF COURSE I
STAYED CLEAR
OF CALDWELL.
IT STILL MAKES
ME QUEASY TO
GO NEAR THAT
TOWN.



BUT EVERY SO OFTEN,
OVER THE YEARS -



I DON'T KNOW-
HE LOOKED
PRETTY
BAD.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU'RE
O.K. THAT GUY YOU BLASTED
IS REALLY FUCKED UP!

SO HE
LIVED!

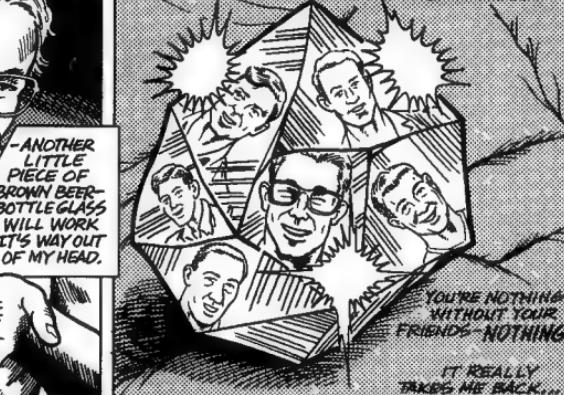
YEAH, BUT HE'S GOING
TO BE EVEN
UGLIER
THAN BEFORE.

I HEARD THEY PUT 180 STITCHES
IN HIS FACE! HE'S FROM A
BIG FAMILY OF BAD-ASS MOTHER-
FUCKERS, AND THEY'RE ALL
LOOKING FOR YOU!

GUESS I'LL STAY OUT OF CALDWELL!

I WOULD IF I
WERE YOU!

IT ALWAYS SERVES AS A REMINDER OF HOW THINGS
CAN GET OUT OF CONTROL, AND HOW SOMETIMES
YOU NEED TO RELY ON YOUR FRIENDS TO HELP YOU
GET OUT OF TROUBLE.



THE END

DRUG-DEALER ETIQUETTE

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

SCRATCHINGS BY ©92 Excuse Me!



ONE TIME I WANTED TO SCORE SO I
CALLED MY CONNECTION IN THE BAY
AREA COLLECT FROM A PAY PHONE.

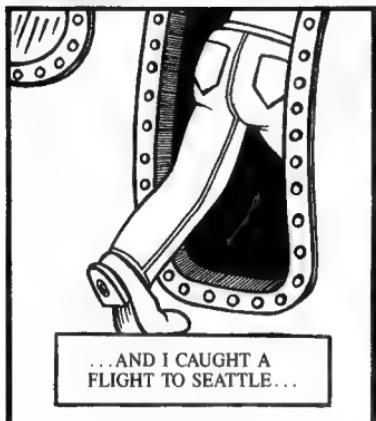


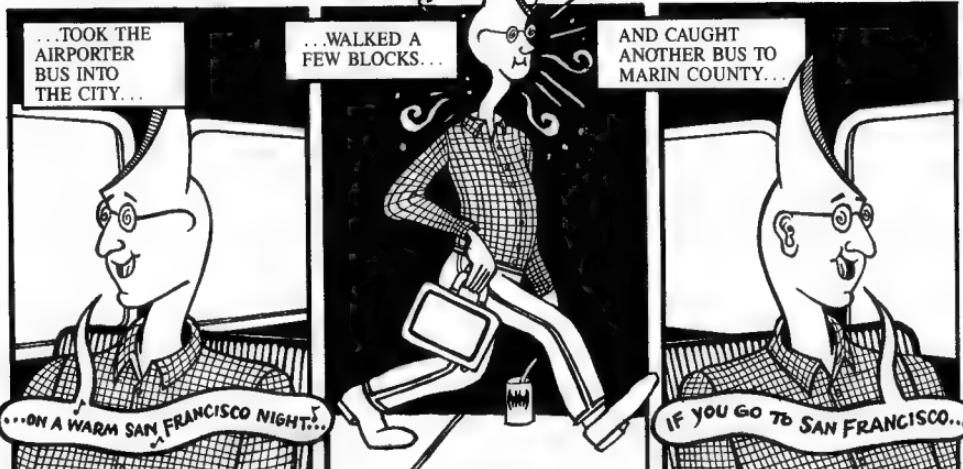
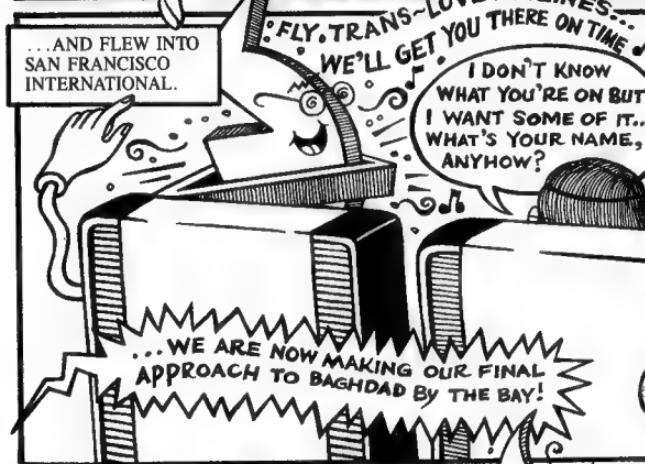
HERE DENNY,
DROP A HIT
BEFORE YOU
LEAVE.

MY FRIENDS
TOOK ME TO THE
AIRPORT...

MOSCOW
ULLMA
IRPORT

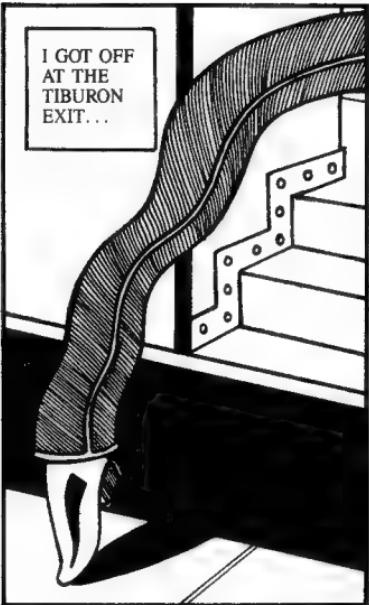
Good idea!





I GOT OFF
AT THE
TIBURON
EXIT...

...AND WALKED TO A
NEARBY MINI MALL...



...AND CALLED
MY CONNECTION...

CHAD?
IT'S ME,
DENNY.
I'M
HERE.

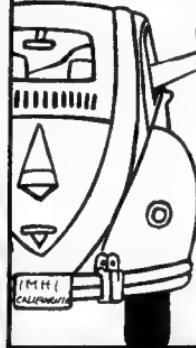


HOW WAS
YOUR TRIP?

STONEY!
FIVE HOURS
AGO I WAS IN
THE LENTIL
CAPITAL OF
THE WORLD,
TALKING TO
YOU LONG
DISTANCE...

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES...

HI
CHAD!
HOP
IN!



CHARMIN! HOW
HAVE YOU BEEN?

DON'T SQUEEZE
SO HARD, DENNY.

DENNY, I THINK YOU KNOW
STEVE AND MIKE...

OH YEAH... I MET
YOU AT BILL'S PLACE
IN SPOKANE.
THAT'S
RIGHT!

DENNY, LET'S STEP
INTO THE NEXT ROOM
AND TALK BUSINESS
FOR A MINUTE.

GOOD IDEA... SEE
YOU GUYS LATER.

C
L
I
C
K

NOW... HOW
MANY ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?

FOUR, AT
LEAST.

IN THAT QUANTITY,
THEY COST SEVEN
FIFTY.

MAKE IT
FIVE THEN.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY
TROUBLE FILLING
THAT ORDER.
I'LL GO MAKE A
CALL FROM A
PAY PHONE
AND FIND OUT
HOW

IN
THE
MEAN-
TIME...

SOON WE
CAN DO IT.

...YOU
CAN HANG
OUT AND WAIT
WITH STEVE AND
MIKE. THEY'RE
EXPECTING A
DELIVERY,
TOO.

BYE.

LET'S WATCH
'STREETS OF
SAN FRANCISCO!'

O.K.

YEAH! SPUDNOSE
IS ONE OF MY
FAVORITE ACTORS!

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

EVERYTHING
LOOKS GOOD!
WE SHOULD BE
HEARING FROM
THEM SOON!

GREAT!

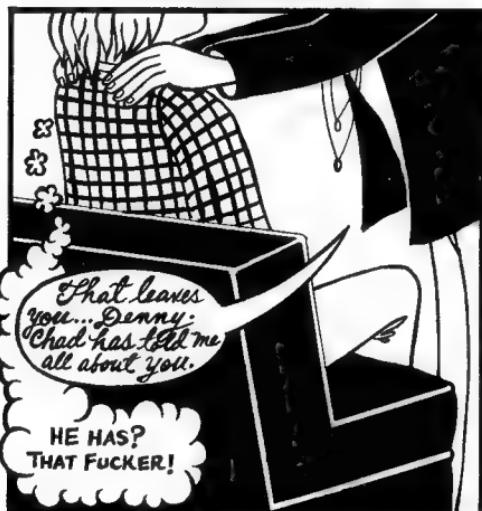
ALL RIGHT, YOU PUNKS!
THIS IS THE POLICE! STOP
WHAT YOU'RE DOING,
AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON
TOP OF YOUR HEADS!

BZZZ OFF, STONE!

...AND NOT LONG AFTER...

HERE WE GO.

RAP RAPPITY-RAP-RAP RAP RAP!



Don't get
up tight.

People
need to keep
track of these
things on my end. There are
certain concerns that must be
addressed in this big, or else the
deal doesn't go down. But don't
worry. I've got what you came
for.

MILO,
SHALL
WE...

Now, before Chad and I
step into the next room to
conclude our transaction, there
is one issue we should address
... and that is: I HAVE THE GOODS.
You're paying a higher price for
them than Chad does, because
he's a middleman.

THIS GUY
IS TOO MUCH!

Here's my
question: Now that we've
met one another, what's to
stop us from dealing directly
and cutting Chad out
entirely?

UM

CHAD WOULDN'T
TRUST US
ANYMORE,
BECAUSE WE
BYPASSED HIM.

GREAT.

WONDERFUL.

MILO, MAYBE
WE SHOULD...

All right, I under-
stand your point of
reference... we'll
talk again later.

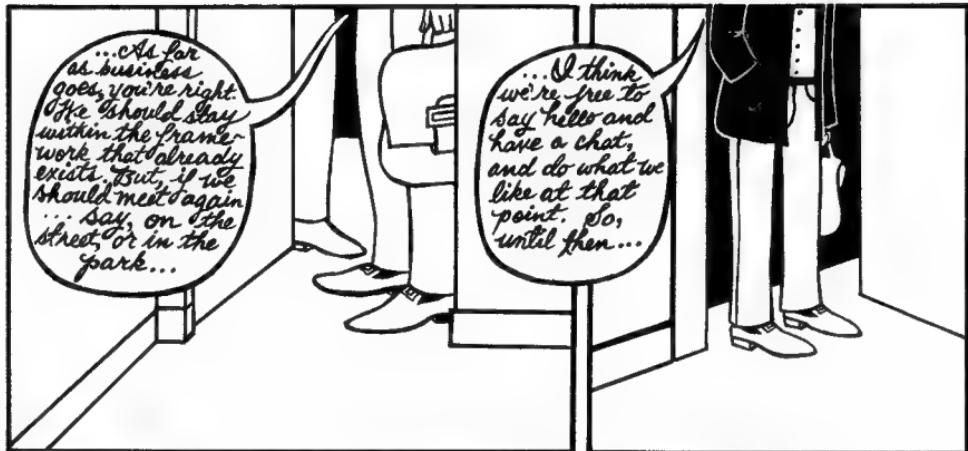
COOL.

FABULOUS.

IS THIS
GUY FOR
REAL?

I guess that's
it for now, Chad
... Oh, and one last
thing my friends...

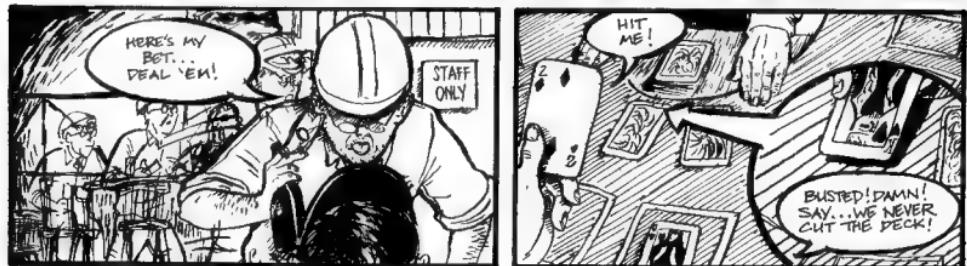
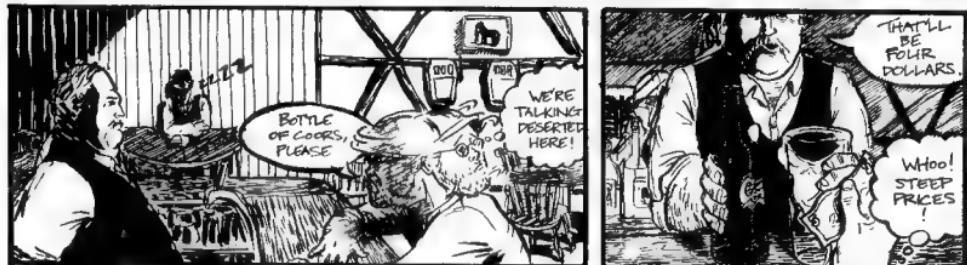
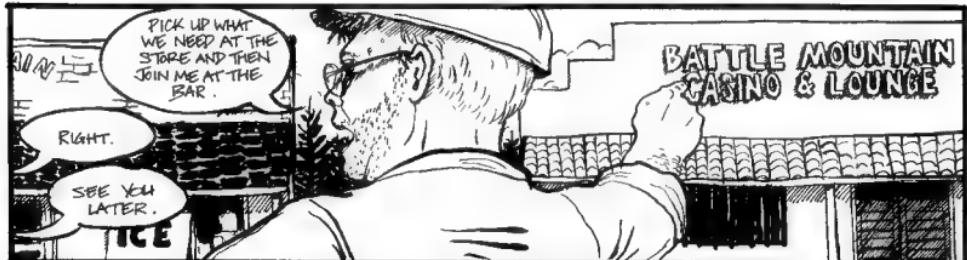




Sucker

BY DENNIS P. BIGHORN
ARTWORK BY NOEL TUazon

I ONCE HELPED SUPPRESS A SMALL RANGE FIRE IN NORTHERN NEVADA. AFTERWARDS, MY SQUAD DROVE INTO A NEARBY TOWN TO PICK UP SUPPLIES.



The MOUSE, Man!

©'92 by DENNIS P.
EICHHORN
Illustrated by J. WILLIAMS

A FEW YEARS BACK, THE
BROTHERHOOD OF ETERNAL
LOVE COOKED UP SOME
MICKEY MOUSE ACID.

Eureka!



Ukiah!



THEY REPRODUCED THE IMAGE OF MICKEY
AS A SORCERER
ON SHEETS OF PERFORATED
BLOTTER PAPER IN
FOUR COLORS, WITH 500
MICROGRAMS OF LSD ON
EACH SECTION.

THE STUFF WAS ALL
OVER THE
NORTHWEST...



Enlargement of stamp

--THE DISNEY BIG-WIGS FREAKED!

SPARE NO EXPENSE!
PUT THE BEST INVESTIGATORS MONEY CAN
BUY ON THIS!



...ONE HOT SUMMER NIGHT I WAS WORKING
AT THE DOOR OF A PIONEER SQUARE NIGHT-
SPOT, CHECKING I.D.'S & COLLECTING
THE COVER CHARGE. I WAS TALKING
WITH THE CLUB'S MANAGER, WHEN
SUDDENLY...

--CONCERNED
PARENTS & TEACH-
ERS FREAKED!!

THIS IS AN
INSIDIOUS PLOT TO
TRICK INNOCENT,
IMPRESSIONABLE
YOUNGSTERS INTO
TAKING DANGEROUS
DRUGS!



POLICE INFORMATION

CAUTION: Children may be susceptible to this type of cartoon stamp
believing it a tattoo transfer.

Four thousand (4,000) "Mickey Mouse" stamps laced with an hallucinogenic drug "LSD" on the reverse side have surfaced in Essex County, NJ. Fifty (50) of these stamps have been bought in Bergen County, NJ for \$2.00 per stamp. Regular "blotter" type acid sells for \$3.00 to \$7.00 per dose. Union and Middlesex Counties are only finding "blotter" type acid on plain paper. The age group selling acid is between 15 and 20 years old. "Superman" stamps are also sold to be in circulation.

--THE COPS
FREAKED!!!

THESE SLIMEBALL
DRUG PUSHERS WILL
STOP AT NOTHING!
IT'S A WAR, MAKE
NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT!



AND--

--THE FREAKS
FREAKED!!



HERE, LET ME
GIVE YOU AN
EXAMPLE...

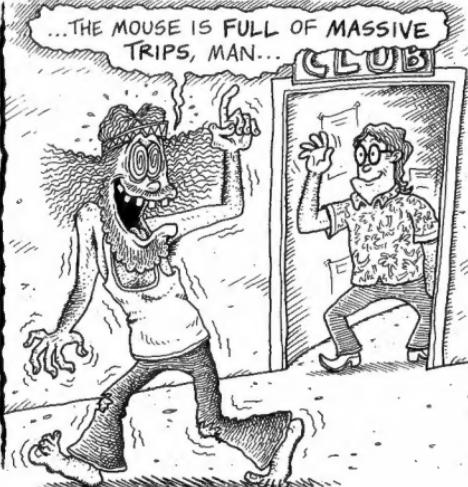


...A VERY STONED INDIVIDUAL CAME
THROUGH THE DOOR FROM THE STREET.

--I'M ON THE
MOUSE, MAN!

--I'M TRIPPIN' WITH
MICKEY!!!





MAN, WHAT A
CONTACT
HIGH--!

NOW IT'S TIME...
TO SAY GOODBYE...

--IS THERE A
FULL MOON
TONIGHT?

--The MOUSE, man,
the fuckin'
MOUSE...

OH, THERE'S ALWAYS
A FULL MOON...

...IN THE MAGIC KINGDOM!

EM. EYE-SEE -- KAY-EE-WYE

"WHY"?!? BECAUSE
I'M TRIPPIN' WITH
MICKEY, MAN!!



A Pyramid Scan



CAC • Quality • CBZ